MAY 1915

THE HOPKINS ARMS

PALMAM QUI
MERUIT FERAT

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
HOPKINS ACADEMY
HADLEY, MASS.

VOLUME V. NUMBER 8

THE HOPKINS ARMS

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THE HOPKINS ARMS

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PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT

The end of the school year is drawing near, and we have still much work to finish up. At the close of every term there is just so much that must be completed. The Seniors especially must finish their course creditably in order to secure their diplomas.

Now the great danger to all is spring fever. When one gets that, it is pretty hard to get rid of it. It overtakes some people every spring, and the afflicted ones stroll about the building as though they had neither cares nor responsibilities. Naturally when a teacher sees such a pupil taking life so easily, she thinks it is about time to give longer lessons, and she is justified.

But what about those who haven't the fever? They are satisfied with a lesson of average length, and a longer one makes it hard for them. And in the end they are the only ones who suffer because those feverish people will not study no matter how long the lessons are.

Think of your schoolmates and avoid the spring fever.

In the spring time, our part of the Connecticut valley seems more beautiful even, than at other seasons of the year. I wonder if we all realize how rich in loveliness this valley is. This old town has many charms which even the casual observer notices.

As one walks leisurely through the broad streets he sees onion and tobacco fields stretching out before him. Never are fields more beautiful than when newly leveled for crops.

The aged trees too, are in bloom, and their branches touch the roofs of our old fashioned houses and give an added charm to our town.

Even the winding of the Connecticut around this old town is picturesque in itself. A good place to get a view of the river is from Titan's Pier, South Hadley, but if one climbs Mt. Holyoke he is rewarded by a view of the ox-bow which has made the river so famous, and from which we get the Indian name, Hockanum, meaning crooked-shaped.

If one is seeking beauty he will not have far to look, when we have such picturesque surroundings right here at home.

NEWS

The Senior essays are nearly completed now and a few are published in this issue. One appeared in the April number, and the rest will come out in the succeeding ones. The list is as follows: Interior Decoration of The Home, Lucia B. Comins; Artificial Ice, Carl E. Morton; The History of the Automobile, Grace A. Crosier; High School Athletics, Harold F. Murray; Aircraft in War, Ralph C. Hibbard; Jane Addams' Work for Women, Jennie S. Reynolds; International Disarmament, Grace M. Burke; Business Efficiency, J. Marcus Dwyer; Agricultural Problems, John J. Kershlis; The Use and the Abuse of the Pure Food Law, Margaret A. Heiden; School Life in France, Stella M. Davis; Recent Work of the Red Cross, Grace E. Grebin.

Walter Ahearn, '16, is ill at his home in Sunderland, and will not return to school until fall.

Kenneth Norton, '17, was forced to spend some time at home in South Deerfield, due to injuries received at the game with N. H. S.

This issue of the ARMS is rather late because we have been waiting to print the Senior essays in it.

The third annual Lane prize speaking contest was held Friday evening, April 9. The speakers were George Henry O'Hara, 1918; Grace Ellen Grebin, 1915; Frank Joseph Kokoski, 1917; Chester Austin Smith, 1916; Edward Fydenkevez, 1917; Grace Margaret Burke, 1915; Dorothy Haywood Hoffman, 1916; Carlton Edward Morton, 1915; Marion Cowles Lawrence, 1916; and Rena Estella Gardner, 1917.

The judges, Miss Anna G. Brewster, High School, Northampton; Principal C. W. Marshall, Amherst High School; and Mr. Thomas R. Hickey, North Hadley, gave the following decision: Girls—1st, Rena Gardner; 2nd, Grace Burke; 3rd, Grace Grebin. Boys—1st, Carl Morton; 2nd, Frank Kokoski; 3rd, George O'Hara.

Music was furnished by the Boys' Chorus, the Girls' Quartet, and Miss Dorothy Readio.

ALUMNI

'13

Alice Scanlon has returned to N. C. C. after a short illness.

Clarence Gale spent a week at his home in South Amherst recently.

'14

Marion Dalton who has been at Nauheim Sanitarium, Springfield, is now at her home on Middle street.

Christine Ferry spent a day in town recently.

THE JUNIOR PROMENADE

The Junior "Prom," held in honor of the Senior class was given Friday evening, April 16, in the town hall.

The hall was prettily decorated with ferns, palms, and Hopkins banners.

At eight o'clock the guests assembled and were introduced by the Sophomore girls to the patronesses, who were, Mrs. Jennie Hoffman, Mr. Robert McQueston, Mrs. John R. Callahan, Mrs. James Reed, Miss Sadie Smith, and Miss Mae Bliss.

Following the grand march there was dancing until twelve. Porter's orchestra of Amherst furnished music, and Beckmann of Northampton catered.

A large number of students were present as well as friends from the surrounding towns.

The promenade was well managed, and the school wishes to thank the Juniors for the good time all enjoyed.

The girls of the Household Arts Department entertained their mothers and the ladies of the Advisory Board, at the Cottage on Thursday afternoon, April 22. About twenty-five ladies called and gave the girls a chance to show the results of their training. This tea also was intended to give the

mothers a chance to become acquainted with each other, as well as with the faculty of Hopkins. The girls hope that next year all the mothers will find it convenient to attend.

D. B., '16.

THE HISTORY OF THE AUTOMOBILE

Do we call the automobile a modern invention or is it something that our ancestors thought of? In the biblical prophecies we are foretold that at some time in the future there should be a chariot containing fiery torches, which would rage in the streets, would jostle against others of its kind, and would go at a great speed. As early as 1300, Roger Bacon prophecied that we should be able to propel carriages without the assistance of any animal.

Whatever countries may have tried to produce such a means of travel, Germany has the honor of presenting to the world about three centuries ago, the first self-propelling vehicles. Once invented, however, France made much more rapid progress in the production of them. The United States was very slow in adopting the invention. The first horseless carriage went at the rate of two thousand paces an hour and could travel only in a straight line. The motor power in this case was obtained by the potential energy of a coiled spring.

In 1781, William Murdoch, an American, startled his friends with a model, soon called the "fiery little monster." Soon after, there was constructed in England a horseless carriage driven by two engines, each having a pair of cylinders. This held about twenty passengers and weighed seven tons. A great many of the land owners were opposed to such carriages and consequently bills were sent to Parliament forbidding their use but no laws were passed against self-propelling machines.

In England these horseless carriages were known as motor cars and in France and America they were called automobiles.

In 1785 an Englishman manufactured a small horseless carriage which was driven by a Watt engine. If this man had not been stopped in his work of improving his carriage probably the automobile would have gained popularity a century earlier than it did. By 1824 a number of motor cars were running in England some of which weighed three or four tons, and a steam automobile which could travel at the rate of ten miles an hour was invented in 1829.

The year 1861 saw the automobile given Parliamentary attention in England. Within a short time laws were passed regarding motor cars moving on public highways. The main facts of the law were, that the number of persons required to drive the engine should be increased to three, and that the vehicle should be preceded by a man with a red flag. Another provision of the law was that the speed should be limited to four miles an hour.

Germany was first to invent the gas engine and oil motors for the propulsion of road vehicles. The first carriage of this sort had a Benz Motor, with one cylinder, using benzoline or purified petroleum.

Thus the stage of petroleum-propelled carriages was reached. Then the two-cylinder benzoline engine was invented in France. This motor was placed in front of the carriage and was enclosed in a box beyond the driver's knees. An advantage in this was that the motor could be more easily reached for inspection; nevertheless, the noise was increased.

During the year 1895, an Automobile Club was organized in France which regarded the automobile from the point of view of sport. More progress seems to have been made since the forming of this club when the idea was started of driving carriages mechanically. A great many inventors would not believe this could be done, but soon a carriage with a gasoline motor was constructed, which could travel at the rate of five kilometers an hour.

Among the early inventors of the gasoline automobile the name of Gottlieb Daimler should be mentioned. He was the first person to use the gasoline engine and pneumatic tires.

These early gasoline automobiles had many different kinds of bodies which varied in size. Some of them carried two persons while the touring cars carried seven; the coupés provided room for two to four and the limousines for seven or more; the motor omnibus in Paris could carry thirty passengers.

In the manufacture of these vehicles, wood wheels were most commonly used because they were better for pneumatic tires. The wire wheels were lighter and stronger but they were discarded because new tires looked so much better. The pneumatic tire was considered the greatest invention and the most important element in the development of automobile. However, solid rubber tires without fabric or air were more durable at low speeds than pneumatic tires.

The idea of racing cars was not long in developing and in 1904 a Franklin twelve horse power, four-cylinder car went across the continent in thirty-three days. Two years later a similarly constructed six-cylinder machine of thirty-horse power made the journey in fifteen days, the total weight of the car and load being thirty-two hundred pounds. The car climbed the Rocky Mountains at about the same rate as the fastest Overland Limited which ever went across the continent.

At Paris in 1906 there was invented a method for starting the motor of an automobile without necessitating the turning of the starting crank. The energy for starting the motor was furnished by the expansion of the liquid carbonic acid at a pressure of eight hundred pounds per square inch. A valve at the top of the bottle was within reach of the driver. The gas escaped from the bottle and passed through a tube to the cylinder, and by means of a piston, revolutions were caused, sufficient to start the motor.

In the past, horseless vehicles were used chiefly for pleasure, while at the present day they have many practical uses. They have often proved the least expensive machines for plowing and mowing. At the present time the automobile emergency wagon is of great importance. The best machine of this kind that was first put into use was made in Springfield, Massachusetts by the Knox Automobile Company. The Automobile Company conferred with the chief of the fire department and it was decided that the truck should be made to carry at least eight persons, should be fitted out with chemical tanks, hose, and other general equipment; also that the machine should be ready for use at any time, and that eight men should be able to drive the car.

Without their automobiles, the German army could not have succeeded in advancing within twenty miles of Paris, in four weeks. The Royal Automobile Club have placed at the disposal of the British government probably fifteen thousand touring cars, about two hundred of which are used for the transportation of troops. Considering the present rate at which both passenger and industrial motor vehicles are taking the place of horse power, it has been said that within ten years, for every horse-drawn carriage seen in the streets of New York there will be nine automobiles.

During the last two or three years the trend of automobile design has been toward refinement of details, the strengthening of weak points, and simplification of operation. Except in a few specific instances no marked changes have been made in construction, although many manufacturers have improved body construction and have made use of a few minor attachments which have added to the luxury of both passengers and driver, whereas three or four years ago the electric starting and lighting system attracted much attention at automobile shows, now it is supplied as regular equipment on more than ninety per cent of the cars manufactured in

this country. Although design, ease of operation and luxury-giving attachments appeal to the buyer, for the average prospective purchaser the problem of buying a car has narrowed down to the question, "which car fits my purse?" And the place of the automobile among other vehicles of the future will depend largely upon the satisfactory fulfillment of that which this question implies.

G. A. C., 1915.

ARTIFICIAL ICE

Although the production of ice by artificial means is said to have been known by the ancients, it is only in recent times that improved systems and apparatus have been made, which enable the production of ice to be carried on profitably.

Formerly, trade in meat between different countries was very small because there was not any way of keeping the meat cool while it was being transported. Experiments for bringing this about were first tried about 1870 and an apparatus was made called the "ether machine," but this proved to be a failure because a sufficiently low temperature could not be reached. About 1880, a machine which was a success was made on the cold air principle. This resulted in an enormous increase of trade between different countries.

Later, it was discovered by experimenting, that compressed ammonia was of much greater value for cooling purposes, than cold air. It was found that the ammonia could be easily changed into liquid form. To change it to a vapor, however, much heat was required, which heat had to come from the brine surrounding it. In this way the brine was cooled much more quickly than by the cold air. It was also discovered that ammonia could be re-used many times by successive condensing, which gave it increased advantage over cold air as a means of cooling.

Ammonia is most commonly used in the ice plants of today. When such an ice plant is in working order the ammonia is held in the receiver and in the bottom of two or three coils of the condenser. It passes through a pipe and the manifold, to the expansion valves under gauge pressure. From there it goes through a series of pipes which are surrounded by brine in the refrigerator. Here the ammonia takes heat from the brine in which is placed a number of cans of pure water. As the temperature of the brine lowers, the water freezes and forms ice in these cans.

Artificial ice is naturally opaque because the freezing process is so rapid that it prevents the air, which is contained in the water, from escaping. But this ice can be made transparent by freezing water at a comparatively high temperature and by agitating the water in cans, moulds, or cases, while it is being frozen. This will give the air a chance to escape. Opacity of the ice is less in warm climates than in cold, because the air held in water decreases as its temperature is raised.

Ice machines are made in four sizes. The smallest makes a very small quantity, the two middle sizes produce from seven to thirty pounds an hour, and the largest about eighty pounds.

A distilling apparatus for purifying the water to be frozen makes an ice plant of much greater value than otherwise. Such an apparatus will distill from three to forty-eight tons of water in one day. The apparatus consists of a cylindrical evaporator, and a number of straight, solid drawn tubes which are easily withdrawn when necessary for cleaning. These tubes are connected at their ends by return heads, forming coils of pipe of any desired length. The water to be distilled is heated in these coils and the stream passes to the condensor, where it is condensed into pure water.

Water may be changed to ice in a number of ways: One important way is by the direct expansion system. In this system the freezing coils are covered by two plates immersed in the water that is to be frozen. The liquid ammonia is allowed to expand in the freezing

coils, which results in the cooling of the water and the formation of ice on the plates. Ice made in this way is said to resemble the finest quality of Norway ice. It is demanded by restaurants and clubs and brings a higher price than any other kind.

Another way for making ice is by the vacuum system. When water is exposed to a perfect vacuum it changes to a vapor and for this, much heat is required. This must be taken from the water and the portion of the water that is not evaporated is frozen into ice. It is said that ice can be made by this method for about twenty-four cents a ton, and that from twelve to fifteen tons can be produced in one day.

Since chemicals must be used in the brine, the cooling of which produces artificial ice, some people believe that such ice must be poisonous. This is not true because the chemicals used, do not come into contact with the water while it is being frozen.

At the present time many ice machines are in use all over the United States, in apartment houses, clubs, and hotels and it is said that they are being used very profitably on dairy farms. With such a plant ice can be made whenever needed, for little skill is required in the operation of the machine.

C. E. M., 1915.

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS

At the present time nearly every high school, which has an enrollment of fifteen or more boys, is represented during the school year, by one or more athletic teams. These teams have probably helped more to advertise the larger schools than any other means. This advertising may have been overdone but young boys when looking up catalogs of preparatory schools and colleges usually want to know about the athletic equipment of the school, whether it has a gymnasium and other modern equipment and whether it has turned out winning teams in the preceding years.

Instructors of small schools seldom introduce athletics with any thought of advertising but with the purpose of giving their pupils the same advantages, as far as possible, that the boys enjoy so much in the larger schools.

A chief value of athletics in school is to keep the body in good physical condition so that the body may easily carry on its daily work, thus keeping the brain in good condition. Athletic work also helps in character building, making the boys realize the importance of such qualities as fair play and perseverance, and fitting them to meet disappointments in the right way.

Boys who play on the different teams must be alert, have energy, courage and persistence, and no matter what happens they must not give up as beaten until the end of the game, nor must a boy think that because in the early part of the game his team has a small lead and may win, that he can slow down his pace and play as if he has no care of what the other team does. At any moment a team is liable to take a brace and win just because one or two players on the opposite side have not played the game safe and as well as they should. In games of today a boy has to control his temper for if he cannot do this it is of no use for him to be in athletics, as he will never make a success of any form until he learns how to control himself. Many a boy has a violent temper and in his first few games, perhaps when in grammar school, thinks that his opponent is trying to "pull something over on him" as the slang goes. And to get even the young athlete starts in and tries to punch the other fellow or when he thinks the referee is not looking he may try to trip up his opponent or do some other thing which is against the rules of the game.

School boys when they get into high school have learned for the most part that it does not pay to look for trouble, for they almost always find it. They usually go in and try to play a clean game and very few out and out fights result. Rules help a great deal in keeping games clean because a player who starts

a fight or gets into a fight with another player is immediately debarred from that contest in which he has a part.

In athletics, one has to learn to think fast, for on a championship team no slow thinker is wanted. One of the causes of Connie Mack's great success is that he has trained his men to think. When in the nineteen thirteen world's series he sent the young catcher Schang, into bat with a man on the bases, Schang asked Connie if he should bunt or hit and was told to do as he thought best. The result was a home run. In athletic contests each player must decide what he is going to do next and then do it because a little misjudgment may bring his team defeat. He must watch his opponent and try to stop him if possible in anything which he attempts to do.

People and parents may think that it is a waste of time for schools to give much importance to athletics but these results which I have mentioned are enough to give it a place in our high schools of today.

Athletics, have certain disadvantages if carried too far. Sometimes boys may be deformed by over-exercising in some activity. But if there is a good instructor who will stop the boys when they have done enough of a certain form of exercise, deformities will be avoided.

Again, boys in games trying to obtain honor and praise for themselves, friends, family and school often overdo themselves and are injured.

Athletics should be supported by the school authorities. The pupils of the school should be interested in its different forms, and should be proud of their school teams whether winning or losing. All boys that are able and have any ability at all, should get out and try for the teams. High standards should be upheld by the coaches and any attitude on the part of any of the players which is not right should be looked into by the coach, or instructor of the sport. A friendly rivalry should exist between the spectators of two opposing teams and bad feeling should not be allowed to creep out between either the players or spectators. If all interested in the school would stop and think that victory was not all and would help to make the pupils more sportsmanlike by ignoring any little difficulty that might come up, instead of saying their school was in the right and the other in the wrong, trouble and bad feeling would often be avoided.

H. F. M., 1915.

THE BLUE SUNBONNET

"I don't see why I have to wear old blue sunbonnets," said Wilhemenia, spitefully. "None of the other girls do and just because Aunt Mehitable wore them when she was a girl is no reason why I should have to."

"I think it looks very nice," said a voice. Wilhemenia looked up quickly and saw a young man sitting on the high stone wall sketching. "I was just wishing I could sketch you," he said "or better still make a painting; that sunbonnet is so picturesque."

"But I don't want to be picturesque, protested Wilhemenia, "that's just the trouble and besides Aunt would never let you paint me. She would say it was not proper."

"Oh, I am sure I can fix it up all right with your aunt," the young man said confidently.

"Yes, but I'm not," replied Wilhemenia, "you don't know Aunt Mehitable. But I'll tell you what to do. You go and ask her now and I'll wait here."

"All right," said the young artist, "she won't refuse me."

When he was out of hearing, Wilhemenia sat down on the ground and laughed weakly. "Oh, but he will get his," she said, "he was so sure of himself. Well, he'll need to be. Oh, wouldn't I give anything, even my 'picturesque' sunbonnet to be there."

She did not have long to laugh about the poor young man, however. "Wilhemenia, come here at once!" she heard her aunt call. She got up and walked slowly towards the house where her aunt was waiting for her.

"Wilhemenia," Aunt Mehitable said severely, "do you mean to tell me you have been so bold as to speak to a strange young man just because he said your sunbonnet was picturesque. You may go upstairs to your room and I will see you there in a few minutes."

Wilhemenia obediently did as she was told but she wondered what had been the fate of the good-looking young man. When Aunt Mehitable came up stairs she sank into a chair and stared absently at the opposite wall. Wilhemenia was very much surprised because as a punishment for any misdemeanor she seldom received less than a scolding and usually it was close confinement in her room with nothing to eat but bread and water. "Is anything the matter," she inquired, "and where is that young artist?"

"Well, you may be sure I put him in his place in just about two jiffs," her aunt replied, waking from her reverie with a start.

"Then can't he paint me—or anything?" said Wilhemenia, sadly.

"Why of course not," was the expected reply. "I told him if I saw him around here again I would set the dog on him." Then she softened a little. "Do you know, Wilhemenia, he looked just like—I wonder if he could be his—but what nonsense, of course not."

"Whom did you say he looked like?" inquired Wilhemenia, eagerly.

"I didn't say," Aunt Mehitable said, dryly, "but enough of this, it's time to get dinner. You can shell the peas."

"Well, what do you suppose is the matter," said Wilhemenia to herself after she had settled herself for shelling the peas. "She didn't even scold me, and whom does the young man look like, I wonder."

She helped get the dinner, and cleaned up afterwards in silence, but still the mystery was not solved. However, she had hardly started on her much-hated embroidery work when a man of middle age came up the walk and rang the front door bell. She went to the door but he said that he had come to call on her Aunt Mehitable.

"Aunt Mehitable, come quick, here's a man," she called roguishly but still another surprise was due.

When her aunt saw who her caller was she gasped out, "Robert—you?—why—how—I don't understand!" and sat down, her face revealing unusual astonishment.

"I have come to ask a favor of you," the man said composedly but his face lighted up. "My son and I are staying at the hotel and it was he who called this morning to see if he could paint Miss Wilhemenia. Now, he is very sure that she will make a fine picture and he was so hurt by your refusal that I came to intercede for him. You wouldn't refuse me a second time, would you, Mehitable?"

"Why, why, I hardly know what to say," she managed to stammer out, "but—why yes, of course—he can paint her if he wants to."

Wilhemenia ran and threw her arms around Aunt Mehitable's neck, laughing and crying at the same time. "The blue sunbonnet did it," she said. "Oh, I shall never hate to wear it after this, and I will keep it as long as I live, to look at, when I feel hateful or abused. It has taught me a lesson which I hope I shall not forget."

Aunt Mehitable's caller slipped quietly out of the room, only stopping in the doorway long enough to say, "Mehitable, when my son comes to paint your niece I shall come with him. Expect us tomorrow."

M. B. J., 1916.

ATHLETICS

INTER-CLASS BASEBALL

The Freshman and Sophomore classes have chosen their baseball captains and managers, as follows:

Freshman captain, Frederick Scanlon.
Freshman manager, Charles Kokoski.
Sophomore captain, Donald Cook.
Sophomore manager, Frank Kokoski.

They are planning for a series of five games this spring.

VARSITY BASEBALL

The baseball season has started with two victories, one against Northampton High School, and one against Smith Aggie. The Northampton team visited Hopkins the 23rd of April. They started off well but their pitcher weakened and in the fourth inning Hopkins made 11 runs, and kept the lead the rest of the game. Kershlis worked finely for Hopkins. The score:

Hopkins	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
Murray, c	5	3	2	14	0	1
Hibbard, ss,	5	4	3	1	2	1
Kershlis, p,	5	3	3	1	2	1
Scanlon, lf,	4	2	4	1	0	1
Morton, 2b,	3	1	2	0	2	1
Dixon, 3b,	4	1	1	1	2	2
Googins, rf,	4	2	2	0	0	0
Smith, 1b	3	2	1	5	0	0
Cook, cf,	4	0	1	1	0	1
Phillips, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Norton, cf,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Gale, 1b	1	0	0	3	0	0
Total,	40	18	19	27	8	8

Northampton H. S.	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
Trushaw, 3b,	4	1	1	2	3	0
Hubbard, lf,	5	2	1	0	0	1
P. Gleason, p,	5	2	1	1	4	0
Finn, c,	5	3	2	8	2	1
Dunn, 1b,	3	1	2	10	0	1
E. Gleason, ss,	4	0	0	1	3	3
P. Sias, 2b,	3	3	1	2	2	3
Tewhill, cf,	4	0	1	0	0	1
Purseglove, rf,	4	1	1	0	0	1
Mathews, p,	3	1	1	0	0	1
Total,	40	14	11	24	14	12

Hopkins	0	5	0	11	0	2	0	0	0	—18
Northampton	3	1	2	0	1	0	0	2	5	—14

Double play, Matthews to E. Gleason to Dunn. Two-base hits, Hibbard, Murray, P. Gleason, Finn. Struck out by Kershlis 12, by Gleason 4, by Matthews 4. Base on balls, off Kershlis 5, off Gleason 2, off Matthews 1. Umpire, Murphy.

The Smith Aggie game was played on the Bonney Field, April 26th. The home team soon got the better of the visiting south paw, and in the third inning pushed 4 runs across; the Smith School team only caught up with them once, tying the score in the sixth inning, 5-5. The next inning, Hopkins made 1 run, and in the eighth made 4, making the score 10-6. The feature of the game was Kershlis catch in left field, in the fifth inning. The score:

Hopkins	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
Murray, c,	4	2	2	12	1	0
Hibbard, cf,	5	1	2	0	0	1
Morton, p, ss,	4	2	3	1	4	0
Kershlis, lf, p,	4	2	2	1	4	1
Scanlon, 2b	4	2	2	1	2	0
O'Hara, rf,	5	0	1	2	1	0
Googins, ss, lf,	3	0	1	1	0	0
Dixon, 3b,	3	0	2	1	0	1
C. Smith, 1b (3 in'gs)	1	1	1	3	0	1
Gale, 1b	2	0	0	5	0	2
Total,	35	10	16	27	12	6

Smith Aggie	ab	r	1b	po	a	e
Rust, p,	3	1	2	1	4	1
Maha, cf,	4	0	0	1	0	1
Cogswell, 1b	2	2	2	10	1	2
Diggins, 3b,	4	0	0	0	4	1
Curtain, 2b,	2	0	0	1	2	3
Dragon, ss,	4	0	0	0	3	0
Clark, c,	3	1	0	7	0	3
LaMoniton, rf,	3	1	1	1	0	1
McCallum, lf,	5	0	3	2	0	1
Hood, 2b,	2	0	1	1	2	0
Total,	32	5	9	24	16	13

Hopkins	0	0	4	0	1	0	1	4		—10
Smith School	0	0	1	0	2	1	1	0	0	— 5

Stolen bases, Dixon, Googins, Rust 2, Cogswell, LaMoniton. Two-base hits, Mor-

ton, Hibbard, Wood. Struck out, by Morton 6, by Kershlis 5, by Rust 5. Bases on balls, off Morton 5, off Kershlis 1, off Rust 3. Sacrifice fly, Googins. Umpires, Burke and Tilton.

TENNIS

The Freshman class has taken up the matter of the tennis court and the Athletic Association is buying some supplies. We soon hope to see this department of athletics active again.

M. H. S., '17.

MODES OF VENTILATION

In the present age of conveniences in which modern methods for heating are employed, there is great need of ventilation. Because of the desire to shut in warmth and to save fuel often fresh air is shut out and this must be supplied.

The fireplace is one of the best modes of ventilation as through it a current of air passes continuously and fresh air enters through crevices in windows and doors.

Where a hot air furnace is used the inlet for fresh air in a room is not needed as the heated air is fresh, coming as it does from the radiator. However, an outlet for the foul air is necessary so that the foul air shall not be reheated and breathed over again. In this case, the heated air is often exceedingly dry, and moisture must be supplied by placing pans of water over which the air must pass. The heated air shall come in at the top of a room and pass out at the bottom. Small openings, here and there, for outlets, are better than one or two larger ones.

When stoves are used, ventilation is more difficult and windows must often be the agents of ventilation. A window may aid ventilation if it is opened a few inches and a board is placed on the sill before the opening. The board directs the current upward and so prevents a draft. Another plan is to lower the window at the top and place a cheesecloth across the opening. This also prevents a direct current of air. An opening in the chimney near the floor is a good means of ventilation with any heating system.

M. A. H., '15.

THE TIP OF THE HAT

The Café de Storés was a French restaurant in the Spanish port of Barcelona. It was much frequented by the Bohemians of the city and also by the sailors who came and went in the many foreign boats which touched at this port. The Café itself was in the basement of a dingy stone block. To enter this, one had to descend the worn stone steps and open the heavy oak door, which was studded with large brass-headed nails; upon opening the door, a long, low, room could be seen, its floor covered with tables, which were of the usual round-top variety. Chairs were grouped around these, some of which were occupied although the majority were vacant. The next things which attracted the eye were the dark, heavy beams from which hung a score or more of smoky oil lamps.

To this place on a stormy night three men came. They took a corner table from which the room could easily be observed. Soon a waiter approached them and the leader of the band who, if one could judge from his mustaches and his accent, was a Frenchman, told the waiter to bring them some light wine. The other members of the party were a young Italian named Antoine Pola, and a Russian whose first name was Peter. Nobody but himself ever attempted to write his last name.

Guigot, the Frenchman, after taking a sip of his wine, addressed his companions in French, thus: "You know without doubt that the Duke of Parchesia is on to our last scheme. I mean the last bomb you threw at the Casino, Peter." He twisted his mustaches, then continued. "From straight sources, I have discovered that the Duke has found us out. Now we must put the old fellow out of the way or this place will be

pretty hot for us in a day or so. If we have to leave before we get the map of the Badajosè castle, all will be up with us. You know what that means to us now," said he, rapping on the table with his glass. "I have a plan, you know that tomorrow the first bull-fight of the season is on at the arena. The Duke will be there, as he always is. He will drive down to the gate a few moments before the show commences. You, Antoine, are to be disguised as a fruit-vender and have a push cart and fruit. You will happen along with your cart and stand with the others before the entrance. When the Duke comes you are to throw your bomb at his auto. Of course you will need a signal to go by. I will have on a frock coat and a tall silk hat with a white band and I will have a red camelia in my boutonnière. At 2.35 I will appear across the street. Keep a close watch for me and when you see me raise my hat once, I mean this to warn you that the Duke is coming down the street; when I tip my hat twice, I mean for you to throw your bomb. Then mingle with the crowd a moment or two before starting for headquarters. Do you understand,—all?" As Antoine assented Guigot continued in a husky whisper, for the surrounding tables were filling up, "If you succeed, there will be 25000 francs coming to you. Wouldn't that come in handy?" Antoine said that it looked good to him.

Peter's face darkened, but he said nothing. "So I am not to be included in this plan," he thought.

They soon decided to go to their headquarters and filed slowly to the door and ascended the steps. Guigot lit a cigarette and between puffs he said that he and Peter had errands and that they had better separate.

Antoine set out to the house thru the dark. For some reason or other the streets were practically deserted. He reached the house soon and inserted his key in the lock, turned it and entered. Shutting the door he relocked it and opened his match box. As he struck a light, the match flared up, lighting the dusty corridor. Walking to the end he unlocked the door and entered. Sitting down before the fireplace, he jabbed at the smoldering coals and threw on a few more briquettes. Being tired and sleepy he soon was fast asleep before the fire.

After a long time, he was awakened by voices, and heard a key turn in the lock. His two companions entered and after stumbling over the chairs lit a candle.

Guigot said that Peter had the cart and fruit, and that he had the bomb. He drew a bulky package from his pocket. Opening it he showed an orange. "Very neat piece of work, eh?" said Guigot. "It's of papier-mâché. The inside has twenty-four ounces of dynamite, and that is enough to do the job."

At noon the next day, Antoine started out with his cart. After moving around the streets for an hour or two, he drew up before the entrance to the arena, with the rest of the venders. As they were not allowed to obstruct the entrance, all of these were drawn up about five hundred feet from it.

At 2.25 Antoine glanced up. There was Guigot, just as he had said he would be, on the opposite side of the street.

Soon he saw his leader lift his hat. He glanced again at the church clock. "Yes, it is not 2.35, but all must be well," he thought.

Traffic had been rapidly increasing since Antoine had stood there. He must watch carefully now. A small black car was rapidly approaching. He watched for the second signal. Across the street the hat tipped twice. Now was the time to act. From its place of concealment he slipped the bomb and threw it at the car.

A terrible explosion rent the air; flying debris was scattered about, striking many of the crowd and bringing confusion. Antoine stood by his push cart for a few moments, then started to mingle with those on the sidewalk. As he did so his eye was attracted by something which had fallen on his cart. It was a piece of the car's radiator. He read

in English the words, "Ford—The Universal Car." He hesitated, then he understood what he had done.

Who had tricked him? But he had small time for thought for from the crowd he saw gendarmes hurrying towards him. He looked around for a way of escape. One way seemed open. Stepping on his cart he jumped far out and ran towards the opposite street. But he did not reach it for he was met by a man whom he took for Guigot who stopped him, and held him in an iron grip, and who had time before the gendarmes ran up to whisper to him. "It did not pay Guigot to toss me aside for a younger and less experienced man, eh, Antoine?"

C. R., '16.

MY PRIZE PIG

When I attended Hopkins Academy at Hadley, Massachusetts, I took what was called the Agricultural Course for the simple reason that I thought it would be of greater advantage to me than studying other studies that would not help me in growing corn, potatoes and other vegetables. It was the custom at that time for the boys to join a club or enter a contest, such as a pig club, an acre of corn contest or a kitchen garden contest, to enable them to become better acquainted during their summer vacations with the different animals, vegetables, fruit trees and soils. I had joined the pig club, for it was something new in the agricultural line. Even if I had failed to receive a prize in other contests in the previous years, I was glad to get the chance to enter this pig club.

I started in the contest, keeping accurate account of cost of feeding and labor, just as was required by the rules and regulations. All summer I fed and tended my little pig as it increased in size. I took it on long strolls thru the tender green grass fields about the farm, urging it to grow faster for I wanted to show up well in the pig club. On one of these strolls the pig got away from me. It started for the Connecticut river which ran so silently back of the barn. I was so terrified with horror, thinking that the pig would get into the river and get drowned, that I ran, screaming for help, to the house. The next thing I knew the yard was full of farmers. Even those from a mile away came, some with ropes and some with shovels and pick-axes. I related my story to them as briefly as possible and in less than five minutes, while the men were searching the river my little pig came trotting up thru the garden. I was so pleased to see him again that I picked him up and caressed him several times. The farmers were all angry from having been drawn

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U. S. Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.
Yeoman School, Dec. 6, 1914

Mr. Joseph Pickett, Principal, Northampton Commercial College
Northampton, Mass.

Dear Mr. Pickett—Perhaps you would be interested to know that I was "high man" in the last class at the Yeoman School. My final average was 91.8. * * * If any of your young men students are thinking of entering the Navy, you may tell them that your general course is *excellent* to prepare a young man for this branch of the service. I consider that my training at your college was the thing that started me right. * * * Wishing you future successes and a Merry Christmas, I am

Yours sincerely,
C. J. Gale, Jr. (Hopkins Academy, 1913)

THE HOPKINS ARMS ADVERTISING RATES

Space	1 Issue	5 Issues	10 Issues
Page 6x8	$3.50	$15.50	$30.00
½ Page	2.00	8.50	15.00
¼ Page	1.25	5.00	8.00
2 Inches	.75	3.00	5.00
Card	.50	2.25	4.00

The printed page measures 6″x8″ with two columns 3 inches wide.

Cover space at extra rates.

To advertise in the HOPKINS ARMS is not charity; it is good business.

away from their work but, "Ich Gabibble—" I had my little pig once again.

September 1, I drew up my account on cost of feeding and labor, wrote up a neat looking story and sent in my reports. On September 10, I received a blue ribbon in a letter. After reading the letter thru I found that I had received first prize in "The Pig Club of 1915."

As a prize for the excellency of my work I was given a free trip to the Brockton Fair, Brockton, Massachusetts. I thought this would be an interesting trip, especially for my pig who had never been far from home.

The day soon arrived for my prize pig and myself to get aboard train for Brockton.

When we reached the city we rode in a big moving van to the Cattle Show Grounds. My pig box was the last one to be put on. On the journey the driver accidentally ran over a culvert and the box, pig and all went tumbling to the ground. The pig started to run and I after it with several other fellows following. Fortunately, it seemed to us, the pig was running toward the grounds. We chased it on. We ran on for at least an hour, taking it for granted that when the pig reached the gate he would go thru it, but alas, it kept straight on to the left, going around the outside of the fence. Somehow, the bushes being rather thick around the fence, we lost sight of him and although we continued hunting for hours we could not find him. Then we gave him up as lost and went on to help our friends in the grounds. On the pen where my pig was supposed to be, we put the word—LOST.

The fair went on just as if my pig had been there, but I didn't. The day was warm and sunshiny, but I could neither forget the refreshing country air nor the beautiful mountain scenery back in Hadley.

Later in the afternoon as we were packing up our pigs somebody yelled outside, "Look at the beautiful pig!" Of course the word "pig" reached my ears. I rushed to the gate and saw my pig standing in the road contentedly munching cabbage leaves that someone had thrown away. With the help of a few others I managed to get my pig boxed up and soon we had started for home. I did not call my trip very interesting after all, for during most of my visit I had been in mourning for my pig. Moreover I made up my mind, once for all, that the next contest I entered would not be a pig contest.

M. L. G., 1916.

TOM ENTERTAINING CALLERS

Father and mother had gone to the village, and others of the family were off somewhere.

I never have any luck, anyway. I was in the tool-shop finishing a toy sail-boat that I had carved. As I happened to look out of the window, I noticed Mrs. Brown and her friend, Mrs. Jackson, coming up the driveway. I ran for the back door of our house, and got there before they saw me. I combed my hair and got myself in order, but I forgot to wash my face and hands. The door-bell rang and I went to the door to usher in the ladies.

I tripped on the hall rug and fell with a great thump and noise. I got up, and because I could see Mrs. Brown laughing, I at first though that I would not let them in. But then I thought of what mother would say and father might do. I opened the door, and the ladies were surprised to see me.

I ushered them into the front room, and they sat down. And I sat down. I looked at the ceiling, and they looked at the ceiling, and we all looked sheepish. At last Mrs. Brown asked me if mother were well. I said, "yes," and then not another word was spoken for at least five minutes. I began to feel hot. Finally, I said to Mrs. Brown, "father and mother are not at home." Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Jackson began to laugh, and I thought that they would never stop laughing. But they did stop laughing, and they told me, as they left, that they had had a very nice time.

And next time that any callers come, I'm going for the loft instead of for the house.

W. D., '18.

EXCHANGES

Several of our exchanges have remarked that our exchange department is omitted some times. Perhaps they do not understand that we have a news issue and a literary one too. These appear alternately, and in the rather small news issue we have left out the exchange department. In the future we shall send out to exchanges only the literary number, and thus save misunderstanding.

We acknowledge the following exchanges with thanks:

WEEKLIES

The Hamilton Life.
The Massachusetts Collegian, M. A. C.
The Mirror, Pratt, Kansas.

MONTHLIES

The Students' Review, Northampton, Mass.
The Mortonian, Lexington, Ky.
The Oracle, Manchester, N. H.
The Dial, Brattleboro, Vt.
The Chronicle, Hartford, Conn.
The Purple and Gold, Frankfort, Ky.
The Orange Peals, Orange, Mass.

Ye Mariner His Yarns

Chemistry on the Brain

Murray, '15—"What is the name of the orchestra for Friday night?"

Gale, '16—"H_2O."

Dixon's dog visited Cicero class the other day. He survived.

Geometry II

Miss Davis—"What is space, Eddie?"

Eddie—"I cannot express it but I have it in my head."

Miss Smith—"What is meant by the 'Hegira?'"

E. C., '16—"Mohammed's flight into Mexico."

Mr. Burke—"What kind of hens have you, Rhode Island Reds?"

Small Boy—"No, pullets."

One of the Freshmen boys when spraying apple trees for San Jose scale, stopped a passing butcher and asked if he wanted his fish sprayed for scales.

The primary teacher was endeavoring to explain to her pupils the meaning of the word "God."

"Why, children! don't you know who gives us the flowers and the green grass, and the beautiful blossoms on the trees?"

An earnest voice came from the corner of the room, "Mr. Burke."

General Science

Mr. R.—"Early one morning we saw the moon rising and the sun setting."

Mr. R.—"Where do we get ham?"

Miss G.—"From pork."

Chemistry III

Mr. R.—"Maganese Dioxide, for instance looks just like flour."

If there is anything to laugh at, all right, if there isn't, you had better tend to business.